

a grimmly second tale

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ALL THE TWO-BOOK GRIMM SERIES:

1.A TALE DARK & GRIMM

2.A GRIMMLY SECOND
TALE

**Well, if you ask
me, tales are
dumb. The fairy
ones.**

**Yeah. Fairy tales.
But only if they
are like the new
ones: lame, and
boring. That's
what I hate**

**about fairy tales
nowadays. They
scar what you
once loved. The
violent, bloody,
and scary fairy
tales. The grim
ones. Or just, I
might say, the
grimm ones. I**

**love to share
what bloody
fairytale feel
like. And the last
book just shows
what I am
talking about.
Literally.
Really.**

**But if you're
ready, and you
think you can...**

**Go ahead. Dive
in.**

**At least, the
best and
loveliest (and of
course, the
bloodiest),**

**things happen in
the dark.**

Lovely Trees

**Once upon a
time, two kids,
Hansel and
Gretel, set on a
quest leaving
their royalty
parents. Yes,
they missed
them. Yes, they**

**felt comfortable
in their parents'
house... But they
bore a great
anxiousness to
set in a quest
once again. Not
because they cut
their heads off
again, but**

**because they
just couldn't
hold with a
boring life, and
they were
running around
a dark forest
right now.**

**The Grimm
Forest. It was**

**scary. Sure, it
could be full of
wolves, but what
were they afraid
of after Hansel
killed a dragon
and a wolf,
making the
wolve squad go
away. He had**

**gotten a lot of
scars from that.
But what could
they do? They
had went a long
way, and lastly,
there last
thought was of
leaving
adventure... But**

**they weren't
going to hold to
that thought for
long. The
crooked trees
looked like they
were going to
reach for the
twins and throw
them around,**

**and hurt them,
and never let
them go. But
Hansel could
help, because
when Hansel had
his last
adventure he
went to hell, but
tried to escape,**

**and did escape,
and blah, blah,
blah.**

**Just if that
happened,
Hansel could
easily let them
go free; and
they would go**

**have adventure
once again.**

**Just as Gretel
was going to
comment about
it, the trees
were crooketing
more and more,
and got hold off
their shirts.**

**Hansel tried to
scramble off, but
he cut his skin in
the neck, and
blood dribbled
from it. Although
it didn't hurt as
much as like
when they cut
their heads off,**

**it hurt a lot. It
hurt like the tree
was piercing
through their
skin. But.. It
was.**

Wow. Plot twist.
Trees that pierce
through skin.

Cool.

Hansel tried to squirm and help his sister, but the trees were tight. Too tight. “Ouch!” Hansel cried, holding his neck. The

**tree was going
through all of his
neck, but he
knew he had to
help Gretel. He
pulled forward,
like somebody
pulling a sword
from their chest.**

Why are trees like
this? It's a spell.

You'll see later.

Trust me.

**He fell, and a
great pain was
coming from his
neck. He helped
Gretel. The two**

**had a hole in
their neck.**

**Hansel got ahold
of Gretel's arm
and tugged, as
the trees flew
toward them,
tugging
themselves off
the ground, and**

**using their
hands to run.**

Totally original.

It's totally not from
"Monster House."

**The kids rolled,
but, Hansel got
stuck. Gretel**

**was now rolling
alone. Hansel
got up, again. He
rolled, getting to
where he was
supposed to.
'I'm still mad at
our parents- I
think we can go
somewhere and**

**live there, and-
without our
parents,’ said
Gretel. ‘I-I guess
y-you’re right,’
Said Hansel,
breathing
heavily from his
wound. ‘Let’s
walk until we get**

somewhere.'

**Said Gretel, and
they walked.**

Kind of a NOT
bloody story to
start our second
book.

Brother and sister

Once Upon A Time,
There were two
kids who were just
tired of living with
a NOT very
satisfying life.

Or bloody.

Bloody.

The two kids
wandered into
another forest
after an “incident”
with a forest tree.
So, now that they
wandered in,
Hansel started
saying aloud,

“Please, let this not be bad!”

Gretel chuckled.

“I hope so,” she said, still traumatized. She quickly changed the subject due to the pressure of that encounter.

“Wow, look at that huge tree!” Gretel said, her blond hair flicking as she Moved to her side.

Yes, I did NOT develop that last book. I did not say Gretel was

**blond. Just read
Adam Gidwitz's
book.**

**With the same
title.**

**I'm NOT copying,
I'm just basing
off.**

Really.

They went into the tree's huge leaves that drooped and dropped a lot. She just turned her head and looked at the Kids.

“Hallo, dear kids!
Welcome to the
Lebenwald!”

**It’s pronounced
LAY-ben-vault,
and the “hallo”
part is german
for “Hi”.**

“Wow...”
Hansel.

Said